

NATURAL WONDER

As I peruse the awesome photo gallery of magnificent desert wildflowers [March 2015], the thought occurs to me: *How dead wrong is anyone who thinks the Sonoran Desert of Arizona is nothing more than a desolate wasteland of sand and scraggly half-dead bushes.* Especially after generous autumn and early winter rains, the explosive growth of plant life creates what is surely one of the most impressive natural floral shows anywhere in the world. And not to be missed, that tiny red bug on a brittle-bush makes the back-cover image very special!

Russ Butcher, Oceanside, California



March 2015

RIM SHOT

I've lived in the Southwest for most of my 73 years, and I've traveled to both rims of the Grand Canyon several times. Adam Schallau's photo in your January issue [page 6] is the most striking shot of the Canyon I've ever seen.

Lou Lagrave, Cave Creek, Arizona

REWARDING EXPERIENCE

The February 2015 issue was a real joy, as usual. I'm particularly pleased you selected the Gadsden Hotel for lodging [The Journal, page 14], because it provides me many fond memories. In 1951, as a project director for the U.S. Geological Survey, I was mapping the groundwater resources of the Douglas Basin. I often stayed at the Gadsden as a reward for the vigorous hiking days in the nearby mountains. Although the Gadsden was a very pleasant and delightful haven in 1951, the modern-day updates and elegance have much enhanced the ambience.

Donald R. Coates, Bradenton, Florida

UNTIL NEXT TIME

Just a short note to let you folks know how much I love your magazine. I started reading it when I was about 16. That is, if I could find a copy in the news agency down here. This brought on my love for Arizona and the beauty that abounds there. I now subscribe online, and I love getting it each month. My wife and I got to visit your wonderful state in 2013 while on a trip to see family in West

Texas. We fell in love with the landscape and the people, even though we didn't get to see near enough of it. Next time (hopefully 2016 with our grown children) we will see much more. I will also be making sure, as a professional artist, that I take the opportunity to paint this beautiful part of the world, a place I feel completely at home in.

Shane Mood, Avon Valley, Western Australia

THE EYES HAVE IT

I confess it's been 50 years since I graduated in forestry from ASC/NAU, and the eyes are getting dim, but the great tree photograph on page 5 of the February 2015 issue looks more like a pine to me than a juniper. Which is correct? By the way, I have 50 years of *Arizona Highways* on the shelf next to me at this moment, and I still love and admire the magazine.

Paul Schroeder Dodds, Chandlersville, Ohio

Editor's Note: You're right, Paul. It's a piñon pine, not a juniper. Thanks for keeping us on our toes.

WINTER VISITOR

What a great read, and a vivid, accurate and loving capture of our state's greatest draw [Timeless Land, February 2015]. Recently, between the new year and its associated holiday respite from the real world and the impending life reboot that following Monday, I called the South Rim to see if, perchance, they had any lodging cancelations. They did. So off I went to enjoy the solitude and beauty of the

snow-blanketed winter-edition Canyon before it all melted. I arrived at Yaki Point just before sunset. I traipsed around in the village in full moonlit shimmering snow. I overindulged in far too many delicious offerings at the El Tovar Dining Room. And lastly, I greeted the sun on a long snowy walk out Hermit Road, reveling in more deer and coyote tracks on the rim trail than human ones. Then off to Williams for a classic Route 66 diner burger and the drive home. Not a bad way to launch 2015. We are blessed to live close enough to dream and do this type of trip. But please, let's keep the secrets of Grand Canyon in winter to ourselves, yes?

Dr. Sue White, Phoenix

WHAT'S IN STORE

I'm a longtime subscriber and Arizona lover from California. The March 2015 issue had a brief notice that April's issue will be celebrating *Arizona Highways'* 90th anniversary. It was accompanied by the beautiful July 1937 cover. My idea for your store is to create posters of vintage covers such as the one featured. *Sunset* magazine has done this and they have sold quite well. Just a thought.

Randy Winbigler, Cathedral City, California

contact us If you have thoughts or comments about anything in *Arizona Highways*, we'd love to hear from you. We can be reached at editor@arizonahighways.com, or by mail at 2039 W. Lewis Avenue, Phoenix, AZ 85009. For more information, visit www.arizonahighways.com.

CLAIRE CURRAN

THE JOURNAL 05.15

national parks centennial > history > photography > iconic photographers
dining > nature > lodging > things to do

Cool Pool

A placid pool reflects the night sky and a rocky butte at White Pocket, part of Vermilion Cliffs National Monument on the Arizona Strip. The remote monument, overseen by the Bureau of Land Management, is known for its rock formations, which display hundreds of layers of richly colored rocks, and for its population of reintroduced California condors. *For more information, call 435-688-3200 or visit www.blm.gov/az.*

CAMERA: NIKON D800E; SHUTTER: 25 SEC; APERTURE: F/5.6; ISO: 400; FOCAL LENGTH: 28 MM



EDITOR'S NOTE: In August 2016, the National Park Service will celebrate its 100th anniversary. Leading up to that milestone, we'll be spotlighting some of Arizona's wonderful national parks.



PETRIFIED FOREST NATIONAL PARK

Petrified Forest National Park is a semi-arid grassland, but it took more than 200 million years of continental drift to make it so. Evidence of an ancient tropical forest litters the scaly sand, from big logs to shattered trunks — trees transformed and broken since the time of early dinosaurs. During the Triassic Period, the trees (mostly tall conifers) were buried in floodplains and eventually turned to stone as silica from groundwater replaced the original wood tissues.

Besides petrified wood, the park also preserves a long fossil record from the Triassic Period and human artifacts dating as far back as 13,000 years. To explore this strangely beautiful landscape, full of colorful mesas, buttes and banded hills, hike one of the many trails from the 28-mile-long park road. Or find your own path in the park's expansive wilderness. To stay overnight, grab a free permit from the visitors center and hike into one of two backcountry camping areas.

— KAYLA FROST

- YEAR DESIGNATED:** 1906 (national monument), 1962 (national park)
- AREA:** 138,788 acres
- WILDERNESS ACREAGE:** 50,000 acres
- ANNUAL VISITATION:** 836,799 (2014)
- AVERAGE ELEVATION:** 5,400 feet

928-524-6628; www.nps.gov/pefo



OPPOSITE PAGE: Albert Einstein and his second wife, Elsa, visited Petrified Forest National Monument (now a national park) on a Fred Harvey Co. tour in 1931. | NATIONAL PARK SERVICE
ABOVE: Petrified Forest National Park's logs are more than 200 million years old. | GEORGE H.H. HUEY

Route 66

Much has been written about Historic Route 66, in this magazine and many others. And you might think you know all there is to know, but did you know that the Mother Road almost bypassed Northern Arizona?

Today, the path Historic Route 66 once cut through Northern Arizona seems inevitable, but if it weren't for business leaders from Kingman, the famous Mother Road might have taken a different direction.

Route 66 evolved from the National Old Trails Highway, a transcontinental route that linked segments of historic trails. The initial route proposed by the National Old Trails Road Ocean-to-Ocean Highway Association would have traveled from Santa Fe, New Mexico, to Springerville, then south to Phoenix, crossing the Colorado River at Yuma.

But a group of business leaders from Kingman and Needles, California, organized to promote an alternate path across Northern Arizona. The route they championed, along the tracks of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway, essentially aligned with the historic wagon road constructed by Lieutenant Edward Beale in the late 1850s.

Representatives of the group, including John R. Whiteside from Kingman, successfully lobbied for the route at the association's 1913 convention in Kansas

City, Missouri. They argued that their proposed route offered more services, provided by the Fred Harvey Co., and that proximity to attractions like the Grand Canyon would drive tourism.

The Automobile Club of Southern California added signs to the western half of the National Old Trails Highway in 1914. In 1926, the section west of New Mexico became U.S. Route 66.

In Kingman, commerce grew around the popular roadway. It included auto courts and motels such as the Wal-A-Pai,

the Kit Carson and the Branding Iron. Among the earliest, likely built in the 1930s, was the Gypsy Garden Auto Court, later renamed the Coronado Auto Court.

Although decommissioned in 1985 with the completion of Interstate 40, Route 66 remains a powerful engine for tourism in Kingman, which is located along the longest remaining continuous stretch of the old highway. The town features Route 66-themed businesses and museums, along with an annual Route 66 Fun Run. — KATHY MONTGOMERY



The Gypsy Garden Auto Court, shown in the 1940s or '50s, was a mainstay of Kingman's section of Historic Route 66.

MOHAVE MUSEUM

BRUCE D. TAUBERT



A mule-deer fawn strikes a pose amid the foliage of the South Rim of the Grand Canyon. | BRUCE D. TAUBERT

Spotting Wildlife

Photo Editor Jeff Kida discusses the art of photographing wildlife with wildlife expert Bruce D. Taubert.

JK: How did this beautiful image come together?

BDT: I spotted this mule-deer fawn while I was on a nature walk at the South Rim of the Grand Canyon. I didn't use a tripod, so image stabilization was important. I used a high shutter speed, and it was an overcast day, which was perfect for this type of photo. Looking through the thicket gives the photo a sense of "wildness," rather than making a viewer wonder if it was made at a zoo or a wildlife park.

JK: What are some of your favorite places to photograph wildlife?

BDT: National parks, like the Grand

Canyon and Chiricahua National Monument, are great because the animals are used to seeing humans, so they act more "normal" in their presence. I also like riparian habitats and natural water sources, especially in the Southwest. At times, I'll photograph from inside a vehicle, but I prefer to hike, use a blind or gently follow the animals. Shooting from a vehicle is often limiting, especially since lighting, background scenery and animal behavior can be unpredictable.

JK: Do all your photos come as easily as this one did?

BDT: Not at all. I often have to travel into

the "boonies" to photograph certain species that might not be easily found inside the boundaries of state and national parks. In those cases, I might have to scout for weeks, set up blinds and sit for days — or longer — until I make the photographs I'm looking for.



ADDITIONAL READING
Look for our book *Arizona Highways Photography Guide*, available at bookstores and www.shoparizonahighways.com/ books.

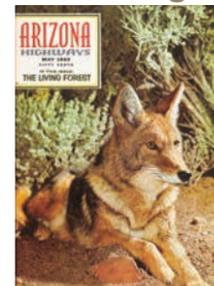
this month in history

- The first issue of *The Tombstone Epitaph* is published on May 1, 1880, by its founder, John P. Clum. The paper goes on to cover mining interests, political corruption and the October 1881 Gunfight at the O.K. Corral.
- The Desert Sanatorium in Tucson closes down on May 15,

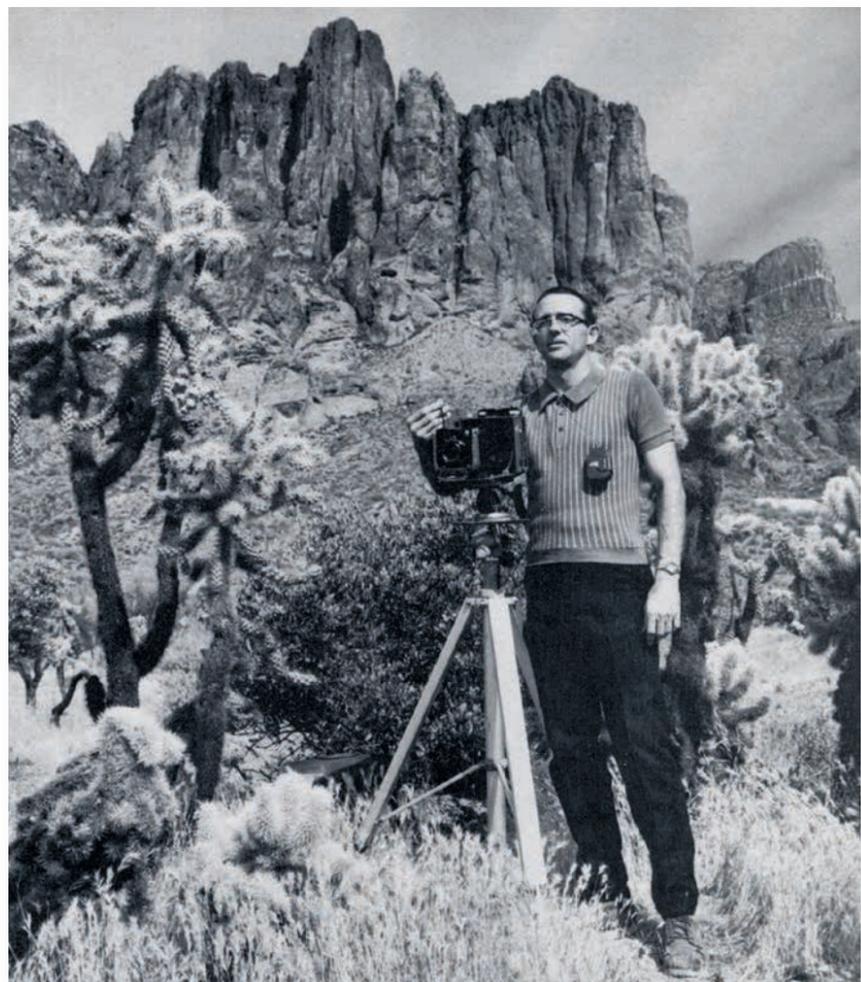
- 1943. Six months later, articles of incorporation are filed for the Tucson Medical Center, which opens at the same location the next year.
- On May 26, 1991, the University of Arizona women's softball team beats UCLA to win its first national title — and the school's first

- championship in any women's team sport.
- Phoenix teachers take a voluntary pay cut on May 27, 1931, so the city's schools can continue operating full time.
- An outbreak of whooping cough and measles leads to the quarantine of the Maricopa Reservation on May 31, 1910.

ARIZONA HIGHWAYS 50 Years Ago



In May 1965, *Arizona Highways* took readers into the Kaibab National Forest to explore the life of the Kaibab squirrel, a gray squirrel with a unique bright-white tail. The magazine also explored some of the other animals that inhabit the forest.



DARWIN VAN CAMPEN

If Darwin Van Campen hadn't come down with so many colds as a child, prompting his family to move from Ohio to the more favorable climate of Arizona, he might never have become a prominent photographer for *Arizona Highways*.

He arrived in 1943, when he was 8, and discovered the thrills of photography while constructing a pinhole camera for a West Phoenix High School physics course. Inspired by Arizona's endless beauty, Van Campen was driven to capture all its moods and seasons. In the October 1962 issue of *Arizona Highways*, he said that living in

Arizona was "one of the greatest assets available to a scenic photographer."

Van Campen originally wanted to become a lawyer, but that goal was derailed as he spent more and more energy making photographs. Upon graduating from Arizona State University, he studied for two years at the Brooks Institute of Photography in Santa Barbara, California. He then returned to his true love, Arizona, to pursue his passion full time. And there he mostly stayed until his untimely death in 1981.

— KAYLA FROST

ABOVE: Darwin Van Campen gave up dreams of a law career to become a full-time photographer and a regular *Arizona Highways* contributor.

RIGHT: The October 1962 issue of *Arizona Highways* featured dozens of Van Campen photos, including this Grand Canyon shot made at a snowy Mather Point.



DARWIN VAN CAMPEN

Soldi Back Alley Bistro

In a steak-and-potatoes town like Prescott, a restaurant that specializes in global street food might seem out of place, but this trendy BYOB is making locals think twice about what's for dinner.

IN 2005, AIMEE NOVAK TOOK A TRIP TO Europe that shook up her life and ultimately enriched the Prescott dining scene.

prescott

During her travels, she frequented bistros and osterias — small, casual eateries, with limited menus and small plates, where diners could enjoy a bottle of wine. The lingering memory of those alfresco dining experiences got the hair colorist and salon owner thinking about her career. The delicious result is Soldi Back Alley Bistro, built around a food cart behind Prescott's historic Rudolph Baehr House.

Soldi means “loose change,” “beer money” or “dough” in Italian, Novak says. Her idea was to provide elevated food, but not necessarily gourmet. “We wanted to do creative and affordable global street food,” she says.

Novak built her BYOB slowly and in stages. She went back to school, completing the culinary program at the Art Institute of Phoenix. She commuted from Prescott, where she continued to work as a stylist. Then she found a food truck for sale and installed it behind the salon.

Novak's father, a steel fabricator, built fencing and ironwork for an outdoor-

dining space that Novak decorated with potted flowers and fountains underneath a colorful canopy of umbrellas.

She experimented with the salon's clients, picking a day to cook and waiting to see who came back to eat. News spread by word of mouth until the eatery became so popular that Novak closed the salon and renovated the building, a beautiful Queen Anne Victorian built in the 1890s, for indoor seating.

A seasonal chef, Novak changes the menu weekly based on produce available at the Prescott Farmers Market or from Whipstone Farm in Paulden, and she posts current offerings at the beginning of each week on Facebook.

Lunch always includes a trio of mix-and-match street tacos and two sandwiches: one with meat, one without. Taco options might include Moroccan turkey, spice-rubbed chicken or ginger-beer-battered tofu. Sandwiches could be braised beef with corn relish and roasted poblanos, or an asparagus sub with raisins, feta cheese and chipotle dressing.

When fresh greens are available, Novak puts a salad on the menu. When they're not, she switches to seasonal soups and Asian noodle bowls using root vegetables with gluten-free options.

The beautifully renovated salon feels homey and comfortable, with a central seating area and two smaller nooks: one with a couch and chairs overlooking a leafy front yard, the other with a table for six and a patio view.

With lunch well established, Novak expanded to include breakfast and a Friday happy hour, and now she's contemplating her next steps.

For Novak and her happy customers, Soldi adds up to change for the better.

— KATHY MONTGOMERY

Soldi Back Alley Bistro is located at 111 Grove Avenue in Prescott. For more information, call 928-777-0444 or visit www.soldicreativecuisine.com.



PAUL MARKOW



On average, Western hognose snakes are 2 feet long, though they can reach up to 3 feet.

The snakes are adorned with large, dark spots on their light-brown or yellow backs.

Their bellies are dark and solid black under the tail.

BRUCED. TAUBERT (2)

Western Hognose Snakes

Western hognose snakes are sometimes called “bluffers” or “faux vipers” for their dramatic playacting when they feel threatened. At first, they'll spread the skin on their necks for a cobra-like hooded appearance, and puff up their entire bodies. They hiss and

strike with their mouths closed. Finally, if these snakes still feel threatened, they'll pretend to die — rolling onto their backs, thrashing back and forth, and eventually going limp. Their mouths will hang open with their tongues sticking out, and the snakes might even bleed from their mouths or throw up the last

meals they consumed.

This theatrical defense may be necessary for snakes like Western hognoses, which are stocky and have heavy bodies, making them relatively slow and clumsy. The name “hognose” comes from their pointy, upturned snouts, which they use to dig through the dirt for toads, their main source of food. But Western hognoses also eat other reptiles and amphibians, such as frogs, lizards, snakes and reptile eggs. They subdue prey with

slightly toxic venom — hognoses aren't dangerous to humans — that flows from their large rear teeth. They also eat mice and birds that nest on the ground.

Western hognoses live in areas that are flat and dry, with little vegetation. Prairie areas are most suitable for these snakes, which thrive in loose, sandy soil where they can burrow. They live throughout much of the United States, including Arizona, and in parts of Canada and Mexico.

— MOLLY BILKER

nature factoid

BLUE DEATH-FEIGNING BEETLES

If *Jurassic Park* taught us anything, it's that predators prefer live prey. Blue death-feigning beetles (*Asbolus verrucosus*) use that fact to their advantage: When threatened by spiders, birds, rodents or lizards, the beetles roll over and play dead, with their bodies becoming extremely rigid. Once the threat has passed, the beetles right themselves. Native to the Sonoran Desert, these nocturnal beetles are also notable for their unique color, which comes from a wax they secrete to protect themselves from dehydration and overheating. Blue death-feigning beetles have been known to live for as long as eight years, although predators that get wise to the beetles' act can shorten that life span considerably.

— NOAH AUSTIN





JOHN BURCHAM

Hull Cabin

LOCATED JUST A MILE from the Grand Canyon's South Rim, Hull Cabin offers convenient access to the national park but is a world away from the bustle of Grand Canyon Village. The 128-year-old cabin was originally the home of 19th century sheep rancher William Hull and a pit stop for tourists on the stagecoach route to the Canyon. It then

grand canyon

became a ranger station and, after falling into disrepair, was recently restored by the Kaibab National Forest as part of the Rooms With a View cabin-rental program. The three-room structure, which retains the original log walls made from ponderosa pines that were cut in 1887, is listed on the National Register of Historic Places. The guest book on the hand-hewn wooden dining table in the well-equipped kitchen includes positive comments about how much visitors from all over the world enjoy frontier life at this off-the-grid oasis (no cell

service or electricity): playing board games by the glow of propane lanterns, sipping coffee on the front porch, seeing a coyote slip across the gravel driveway and hearing the wind whistling through ancient pines. "Time passes gently here, instead of with a roar," Nancy wrote. "We are so blessed for experiences like this that draw us closer to our souls." — ANNETTE MCGIVNEY

Hull Cabin is located 16 miles east of Tusayan off Forest Road 307. For more information, call 928-638-2443 or visit www.recreation.gov.

~ things to do in arizona ~

Car Show
May 2, Prescott
Ford Mustangs are on display at this show — all years, models and conditions are welcome. Proceeds benefit the Yavapai County Jeep Posse, a volunteer search-and-rescue group. *Information: www.mustangprojectcruise.com*

Horse Races
May 2-3, Sonoita
This 100th-annual event, presented by the Santa Cruz County Fair and Rodeo Association, features exciting live horse-racing along with simulcast Kentucky Derby betting, a VIP turf club, a beer

garden and a Cinco de Mayo celebration on Sunday. *Information: 520-455-5553 or www.sonoitafairgrounds.com*

Ignite Phoenix
May 9, Scottsdale
At this "information exchange" at the Scottsdale Center for the Performing Arts, everyday people are encouraged to share their stories and ideas. Judges choose 18 presenters who speak for five minutes apiece at the event. *Information: www.ignitephoenix.com*

Overland Expo West
May 15-17, near Flagstaff
Mormon Lake Lodge hosts this

event, which focuses on "over-landing" — a form of self-reliant, long-distance travel that places the emphasis on the journey, rather than the destination. Camping and vehicle outfitters and other exhibitors will be on hand, and more than 170 classes and workshops will be offered. *Information: www.overlandexpo.com/west*

Rodders Days
May 21-23, Tucson
Join the Tucson Street Rod Association and hot-rod enthusiasts for an excitement-filled weekend that culminates with the oldest car show in Arizona. Automobiles from 1972 and

earlier will be on display on the University of Arizona Mall. *Information: 520-869-4925 or www.tucsonstreetrodassociation.net*

Photo Workshop: Grand Canyon
August 6-9, South Rim
Capture the drama of the Canyon during monsoon season at this four-day workshop, where *Arizona Highways* contributor Suzanne Mathia teaches participants how to make stunning photos and use Adobe Lightroom to simplify and enhance the digital-photography process. *Information: 888-790-7042 or www.ahpw.org* **AH**

MIND IF WE TAG ALONG?

THE STATE OF ARIZONA GAVE US OUR OWN LICENSE PLATE, AND WE'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE US FOR A RIDE.



To order an official *Arizona Highways* license plate, visit www.arizonahighways.com and click the license plate icon on our home page. Proceeds help support our mission of promoting tourism in Arizona.



May 2015

The back cover of your Route 66 issue [May 2015] triggered memories. My wife and I were married in 1952 near Route 66 in San Bernardino, California. I was a G.I., and we took a two-week honeymoon trip via Route 66 to my duty station in Texas. When we got to Holbrook, my new bride saw the teepees and wanted to stay there. Our motel budget was \$5 per night, and the teepees were \$6, so I vetoed the idea. I have been reminded for 63 years that for one more dollar ...

Jim Kindseth, Tucson

I've subscribed to *Arizona Highways* since the late 1970s. Your May 2015 issue is a great example of your ability to write new and interesting articles, in addition to your invariably great photography. The articles on the Vatican's Mount Graham telescope, the prehistoric cave at Lake Mead and the accomplishments of Rachel Tso were all fascinating. I've hiked and viewed most of Arizona many times, and I'm headed to the Mogollon Rim later this month (reckon I'm addicted). Forest Road 300 is one I plan to travel for the first time. Thanks for the outstanding work!

Rick Cohen, Ransom Canyon, Texas

I have been reading *Arizona Highways* for some 40 years, and I've always enjoyed the photography. However, it usually focuses on the large and grand (as you note in the headline), so to see the photographic essay titled *It's in the Details* [January 2015] by Eirini Pajak was very different. I loved it, and keep looking at it, seeing more details each time. I do hope you will consider doing more of this, and my thanks to Eirini for composing some beautiful photos of the "small stuff."

Sonde Devries, Walnut Creek, California

Wow! Your 90th anniversary issue [April 2015] blew my socks off. What a masterpiece. I read every article, examined every picture. I'm a longtime admirer of your magazine. As a kid, back in the 1940s, I used to enjoy my grandmother's subscription, and wished that someday I could visit Arizona. I'm now a subscriber and frequent visitor. All has

come into being. You outdid yourselves this time. Congratulations; it's a "keeper."

Pete Berquist, Shoreline, Washington

Your decision to publish the article about Rachel Tso [Rachel Tso: On Location, May 2015] was correct. She is a wonderful lady doing inspirational things with the kids, making a profound difference in their lives. Years from now they will remember her with appreciation and fondness. The sudden loss of her young son is heart-wrenching beyond description. Our hearts have broken with hers; tears have fallen. In these darkest hours, awake at night aching and exhausted, I hope she will feel the support of the *Arizona Highways* family like an old feather bed — warm, encompassing, quietly safe and restful, with peaceful voices reminding her to sleep and relax, and find strength to endure another day. With heartfelt condolences to her whole family.

Rebecca Burghy, Everett, Washington

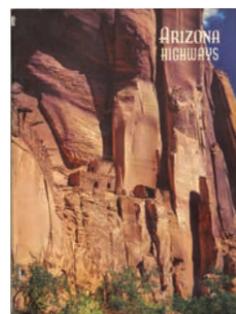
Your Route 66 issue [May 2015] brought back many memories to me and my family. I was born in Williams in 1924 and was raised at the Grand Canyon. Route 66 was traveled by us when it was only a two-lane highway, and some of it was not in the best shape, especially between Flagstaff and Williams. In 1958 we moved from California to Williams, where I lived for the next 42 years. Our four sons were raised there and loved the small town and the freedom they enjoyed. They learned to hunt, fish, hike,

etc., and all of us spent many hours riding out in the woods and enjoying the wildlife. Mary Jane Colter, who was an architect for the Fred Harvey Co., spent a great deal of time in our home because our mom, who was an excellent seamstress, made and altered many articles of clothing for her, as well as made drapes for the "new" Bright Angel Lodge when it was completed. At my age, it seems, memories are all I have, but the time we spent in Williams and on Route 66 will remain with me forever.

Ethel Moore Cole, Cottonwood, Arizona

CORRECTION

On our February 1944 cover, we inadvertently flipped an image of Betatakin Ruin. Unfortunately, that happened at times in the days of negatives and transparencies. We apologize for any inconvenience. Oh, by the way, if you're wondering why we're making this correction 71 years later, it's because we weren't aware of the mistake until an observant reader noticed it in our April 2015 issue, which featured a look back at the first 90 years of *Arizona Highways*.



contact us If you have thoughts or comments about anything in *Arizona Highways*, we'd love to hear from you. We can be reached at editor@arizonahighways.com, or by mail at 2039 W. Lewis Avenue, Phoenix, AZ 85009. For more information, visit www.arizonahighways.com.

THE JOURNAL 07.15

national parks centennial > history > photography
iconic photographers > dining > nature > lodging > things to do

Muddy Waters

The water of the Little Colorado River tumbles over Grand Falls, located northeast of Winona on the Navajo Nation. Nicknamed "Chocolate Falls" for the muddy river water, the falls are fed by spring snowmelt and summer monsoon storms. | SHANEMCDERMOTT

For more information, contact the Leupp Chapter House at 928-686-3227 or visit www.navajonationparks.org.

CAMERA: NIKON D3S; SHUTTER: 1 SEC.; APERTURE: F/8; ISO: 200; FOCAL LENGTH: 90 MM



The parlor of the family homestead at Hubbell Trading Post National Historic Site looks much as it did when John L. Hubbell lived there.

EDITOR'S NOTE: In August 2016, the National Park Service will celebrate its 100th anniversary. Leading up to that milestone, we'll be spotlighting some of Arizona's wonderful national parks.



Hubbell Trading Post, shown in the 1890s, provided a key link between settlers and Navajos.

ARIZONA STATE LIBRARY AND ARCHIVES

HUBBELL TRADING POST

NATIONAL HISTORIC SITE

Hubbell Trading Post is a hub of culture, commerce and community, as it has been since the late 1800s. As the Navajo Nation's oldest continuously operating trading post, it was designated a national historic site in 1965, two years before the National Park Service took ownership of it. The trading post was first owned by John L. Hubbell, a master of trade among the Navajos. Hubbell was known for his fairness and his commitment to promoting quality craftsmanship. Located in Ganado, a municipality of about 1,200 people in Northeastern Arizona, Hubbell Trading Post is constructed mostly of native sandstone and mortar. The Park Service works hard to preserve its authenticity in every way possible, down to its ambience. Visitors can purchase handcrafted Navajo rugs, baskets and jewelry, and even watch a rug being woven in the visitors center. Ranger-guided tours of the historic Hubbell homestead and surrounding grounds are available for those who want to learn more.

— KAYLA FROST

YEAR DESIGNATED: 1965
AREA: 160 acres
WILDERNESS ACREAGE: None
ANNUAL VISITATION: 81,475 (2014)
AVERAGE ELEVATION: 6,332 feet

www.nps.gov/hutr

Yuma's Sunshine

The National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration ranks Yuma as the sunniest place in the country. It's a distinction that early business leaders used to their advantage.

There was a time when “the whole country laughed at the joke about the Yuma soldier who died and went to the regions of Belzebub [sic] and sent back home for his blankets,” an *El Paso Herald* reporter wrote in 1920. “Yuma is cashing in on its climate ... which proves that even a joke may be useful and that if you keep at it long enough, you can win.”

The reference was to Yuma’s “Free Board” promotion. Frank Ming, owner of the Pilot Knob Hotel and Yuma’s mayor in the 1920s, first came up with the bright idea of offering free meals, or board, on cloudy days. Other businesses, including the Southern Pacific Hotel and a gas station that offered “free gasoline every day the sun doesn’t shine,” jumped in.

No one knows exactly when the promotion started — likely the early 1900s, based on the photo at right — but it ran for decades. A *Los Angeles Times* article made reference to it in 1939.

Yuma’s legendary sunshine has been documented by everyone from *Guinness World Records* to the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration, which

ranks Yuma as the sunniest place in the United States.

The city’s early business leaders took that sunshine to the bank. The promotional campaign attracted media coverage from as far away as New York.

“The founding fathers of Yuma were enterprising men,” says Laurie Boone, special-collections librarian for the Yuma County Library District. “[Climate], of course, is one of the [five] C’s in Arizona

and has typically been in our pitch to get people to come to Yuma. That hotel and sign were within view of the train station. It was an advertisement for Yuma.”

During Arizona’s Centennial, Yuma’s visitors bureau resurrected the campaign for a full year, offering guests at participating hotels a free dinner any day the sun didn’t shine. The result? “We did not give away a single taco,” says the bureau’s Ann Walker.

— KATHY MONTGOMERY



Yuma’s Pilot Knob Hotel, shown in the 1900s, famously offered free meals on rare cloudy days.

ARIZONA STATE LIBRARY AND ARCHIVES

this month in history

- Southern Arizona’s Coronado National Memorial is established on July 9, 1952.
- Bisbee officials and citizens round up and deport almost 1,200 strikers from the Industrial Workers of the World on July 12, 1917.
- On July 17, 1935, the city of Phoenix purchases Sky

Harbor Airport, which has one runway. The airport is so isolated that it garners the nickname “The Farm.”

- Lightning strikes a National Guard company tent in Naco on July 20, 1917. The lightning splinters a rifle stock and melts the cartridges in a cartridge belt, soldering them together.

- The city of Globe floods on July 24, 1896, destroying homes and the local Silver King Saloon and causing mine tunnels in the area to cave in.
- Governor Thomas Campbell, in hopes of saving taxpayers \$90,000, cancels the Arizona State Fair on July 30, 1921.

ARIZONA HIGHWAYS 50 Years Ago



Isolation from the day-to-day buzz of humanity was the theme of *Arizona Highways*’ July 1965 issue, which featured the intimate and remote Cibecue Creek and its relationship to the struggling but surviving culture of the Cibecue Apaches.



Riders lasso a calf during a team-roping event at a Williams rodeo. | BEV PETTIT

Not Her First Rodeo

Photo Editor Jeff Kida discusses the art of shooting a rodeo with Western photographer Bev Pettit.

JK: Your specialty is horses, rodeos ... Why does the West appeal to you?

BP: It goes way back. I grew up in a small farming community in Minnesota, and we always had horses and other farm animals around. My aunt lived in Tucson, and we went down to see her every winter. That was when I fell in love with Arizona. I had a romantic sort of thing in my mind about the Wild West and wild horses. I knew I’d be living in Arizona one day. I moved here and worked in Phoenix for the Arizona Department of Transportation. That was where I met my husband, and we’ve been married for 20 years now. We spent some time living overseas, but I was really anxious to get back to Arizona. I always liked the Prescott area, so we bought some ranchland there and I got back to my roots with horses.

JK: What led you to pursue photography?

BP: My degree is in fine arts, but when we were overseas, in Taiwan, I just picked up a camera

and started making pictures of people in these little villages we visited. When we came back to Arizona, I translated that to what I love best, which is the West. I know a lot of people who own ranches, and cowboys who work on ranches, so I’ve got access to them and can go on cattle drives and things like that with them.

JK: The photo above is of a team-roping event at a rodeo in Williams. I’ve always found those events difficult to photograph, because the three parties — the header, the heeler and the calf — are often so spread out.

BP: I got really lucky on this shot. The header has his rope around the calf’s horns, and the heeler has his rope in the air. I was sitting on the fence rail, which is why I had that angle of looking down on the riders. I was lucky to get the header in focus. At rodeos, the backgrounds are usually cluttered with trailers and other equipment, so I decided to pan and use a slower

shutter speed to blur the background. I like to do the same thing when I photograph a running horse, so I can blur its legs and focus on its eyes.

JK: What made you decide on black and white for this photo?

BP: It just seemed conducive to a rainy and muddy day like this. It illustrates that grittiness and makes it feel more timeless. I do use color, but sometimes color gets in the way for me. I’m really selective about which photos get color and which don’t.



ADDITIONAL READING
Look for our book *Arizona Highways Photography Guide*, available at bookstores and www.shoparizonahighways.com/books.



NORTHERN ARIZONA UNIVERSITY CLINE LIBRARY

TAD NICHOLS

Ohio born and Massachusetts bred, *Arizona Highways* photographer Tad Nichols was a happy Arizona transplant: "My whole life changed coming to Arizona," he said. Nichols attended Mesa Ranch School and graduated from the University of Arizona in 1937 with degrees in geology and archaeology. He was so unimpressed with the illustrations in his geology textbooks that he set out to make quality photographs for them with skills he'd learned in a single photogra-

phy class. That was the start of his successful career. Over the years, Nichols photographed and filmed for the Air Force (during World War II), *National Geographic*, Walt Disney Productions and the Sierra Club. He was also the official photographer for several scientific expeditions. Arguably, Nichols' favorite place to photograph was Glen Canyon. He curated the best images of the now-flooded canyon from the 4,000 he'd made and published them in a book in 2000, shortly before he died at age 89. — KAYLA FROST

ABOVE: Tad Nichols, shown in 1955, earned degrees in geology and archaeology but became a successful photographer instead.

RIGHT: Nichols made some 30 trips into Glen Canyon between 1950 and 1963, photographing scenes like this one before Lake Powell flooded the area.



TAD NICHOLS

Los Corrales

Fresh octopus isn't a common menu item in the White Mountains, but at Los Corrales, one of the most popular restaurants in Pinetop-Lakeside, it's just one of many surprises.

LOS CORRALES FAMILY MEXICAN RESTAURANT doesn't look like much on the outside — an online reviewer compared it to a repurposed fast-food joint. But don't let

pinetop-lakeside

appearances fool you: It's one of the most popular

restaurants in Pinetop-Lakeside. Come early or prepare to wait. And whatever you do, take an appetite.

In contrast with the restaurant's drab, forest-green exterior, the interior vibrates with south-of-the-border colors: lime green, lemon yellow and Caribbean blue, with vibrant parrots, smiling suns and colorful landscapes adorning tables, chairs and banquettes.

But regulars come for the food, served in generous portions on heaping platters. Of course, you'll find all the usual suspects: chile verde, chile colorado, pork carnitas, fajitas and an assortment of enchiladas, tacos and chimichangas.

More unexpected is the variety of seafood. Try the grilled snapper, the ceviche

tostadas or the breaded and butterflied fried shrimp. If you're feeling more adventurous, there's the campechana, a bowl of fresh octopus, scallops and shrimp; the mojarra rellena, a whole tilapia stuffed with octopus, shrimp and abalone; or the seafood chimis, packed with shrimp, scallops, octopus, crab and mushrooms.

For die-hard carnivores, there's carne asada, steak ranchero or New York steak, served with your choice of enchilada, taco or relleno. But dining options are anything but black and white. Have it both ways with the carne tampiqueña (New York steak filled with shrimp and wrapped with bacon) or the steak picado and shrimp (chunks of New York steak and vegetables). Both are served with rice, beans and tortillas.

Too much to choose from? Take your time. Prompt, efficient servers keep the chips coming, along with salsa you could eat with a spoon. Once you've decided what to eat, wrangle yourself a margarita.

The menu offers a full page of margarita

options as colorful as the décor. There's the Green Iguana, with Herradura reposado tequila, melon liqueur and Grand Marnier; the Purple Margarita, with Don Julio reposado tequila, Chambord black-raspberry liqueur, and lime and cranberry juices; and the Red and White Margarita, with Jose Cuervo silver tequila, and piña colada and strawberry mix. Feeling blue? Try the Blue Moon: Don Julio blanco tequila, blue curaçao, Grand Marnier and triple sec. For beer lovers, there's the Best Ever Beergrita: Cazadores blanco tequila, Grand Marnier, Herradura agave nectar and fresh lime, served with a 7-ounce bottle of Corona inverted in the center.

Order them *grande*, and you may need to call a cab, but you won't have to pony up a lot for your meal. You'll leave cheering, "Viva Los Corrales!"

— KATHY MONTGOMERY

Los Corrales is located at 845 E. White Mountain Boulevard in Pinetop-Lakeside. For more information, call 928-367-5585.



PAUL MARKOW



Their fangs are used to inject venom into their prey.

Jumping spiders can leap about 30 times their own length.

They use their back legs to launch themselves into the air.

BRUCE D. TAUBERT

Emerald Jumping Spiders

Emerald jumping spiders (*Paraphidippus aurantius*) are flashy, and they flaunt it — the iridescent scales on their bodies make them especially shiny, which shows as they forage on low shrubs in sunny areas. Also known as golden jumping spiders, the arachnids are less than a half-inch long and can be found throughout the United States and Central America.

In general, they're small and hairy, with better vision than other spiders. It's evident in their eyes — four big eyes on their flat faces and four smaller eyes on the tops of their heads, giving them a 360-degree view. Like mammals, jumping spiders have singular eyes, which they can move to look around and change focus. As a benefit to their global per-

spective, these spiders can also turn the fronts of their bodies more than 45 degrees to look around.

Commonly called the tigers of the spider world, jumping spiders stalk their prey like cats, launching themselves onto other insects from a distance and grasping them in their jaws. When the spiders jump, they anchor themselves with a strand of silk, which they can use to keep themselves from falling and climb back to their original spot if they miss their prey.

When not hunting, the spiders construct tent-like homes in crevices where they sleep at night and hibernate in the winter. Most of the 5,000 species of jumping spiders live in tropical areas, but about 300 live in the United States. — MOLLY BILKER



nature factoid

SAN FRANCISCO PEAKS GROUNDSEL

San Francisco Peaks groundsel is found only in the alpine regions of the San Francisco Peaks. It's unique to Arizona and flourishes in exposed and sunny areas. Also known as San Francisco Peaks ragwort, the flower is part of the sunflower family. It shares the vibrant yellow color, but unlike common sunflowers, the groundsel's petals are loose and widely spaced.

— MOLLY BILKER

TOM BEAN

~ lodging ~



JOHN BURCHAM

Grand Canyon Railway Hotel

NOTHING CONJURES THE PAST like a train, with echoes of steam engines, Pullman cars and Harvey girls in crisp uniforms. However distant, those memories linger at Grand Canyon Railway Hotel. Once a stop on the Atchison, Topeka and

williams

Santa Fe Railway, Williams boasted a Harvey House with a formal dining room, café, newsroom and "Indian building" gift shop. Today, Grand Canyon Railway passengers seek shelter inside the former hotel's lobby. The Indian building still sells souvenirs. A larger, modern hotel blends elements of the original with contemporary tastes: furniture resembling steamer trunks, Keurig coffeemakers and two dining options. Gleaming with brushed metal, Grand

Depot Café reflects a bygone era, with old photos and upscale buffet offerings based on dishes once served at railway stations. Spenser's pub, built around a storied 19th century bar, feels clubby and dark — just the ticket for a trip back through time.

— KATHY MONTGOMERY

Grand Canyon Railway Hotel is located at 235 N. Grand Canyon Boulevard in Williams. For more information, call 800-843-8724 or visit www.thetrain.com.

~ things to do in arizona ~

Art in the Park July 3-5, Flagstaff

This Wheeler Park festival features juried, one-of-a-kind fine arts and crafts, along with food vendors, live entertainment, kids activities and a petting zoo. *Information: www.flagstaffartinthepark.com*

Fireworks Over the Lake July 4, Lake Havasu City

Celebrate our nation's birthday and start the long holiday weekend with amazing fireworks over Lake Havasu. The show begins

approximately a half-hour after sunset. *Information: 928-453-3444 or www.golakehavasu.com*

Summer Spectacular ArtWalk July 9, Scottsdale

Explore the Scottsdale Arts District at this annual event, where galleries will offer artist demonstrations and special receptions. *Information: www.scottsdalegalleries.com*

Cornfest July 17-18, Camp Verde

This celebration of the Verde

Valley's connection to sweet corn features family events, live music and great food. The town is also marking its 150th birthday by offering free admission to Fort Verde State Historic Park. *Information: 928-301-9222 or www.campverdepromotions.org*

Ham Radio Festival July 24-26, Williams

Celebrate this classic form of communication at the Williams rodeo grounds. The event includes seminars, commercial vendors, a swap meet, door prizes

and raffles. *Information: 602-881-2722 or www.arca-az.org*

Photo Workshop: Slot Canyons

September 24-28, Page
Explore the Colorado Plateau's intriguing, photogenic sandstone canyons with Navajo photographer and *Arizona Highways* contributor LeRoy DeJolie. Locations include Lower Antelope Canyon, Secret Canyon and Horseshoe Bend. *Information: 888-790-7042 or www.ahpw.org* **AH**

Only

YOUR NAME HERE

can prevent wildfires.



www.smokeybear.com



I'm always very impressed with *Arizona Highways*. We've lived here eight years and I love receiving it or picking it up at the grocery store. I just wanted to say that the photographs in this issue [August 2015] are exceptionally spectacular. They make me want to get out and visit some of these areas. Thank you for this wonderful magazine. I look forward to it every month.

Dawniele Castellanos, Maricopa, Arizona



August 2015

As a longtime subscriber, I wanted to say I particularly enjoyed the articles in the July 2015 issue that discussed efforts to preserve special places in Arizona like the Blue Range Primitive Area [*The Blue*] and the area around Walnut Canyon National Monument [*For Land's Sake*]. It's good to be reminded that many of the beautiful places in Arizona are preserved because the people of Arizona and others have worked hard to make it so. I also believe the quality of *Arizona Highways* contributes to a pride in Arizona's history and beauty that enhances the culture.

Benjamin Smith, Aiken, South Carolina

I read with interest the article on page 10 of the March 2015 issue [*The Journal*] on Mr. Carlos Elmer. While I served as the chair of the Arizona State Board on Geographic and Historic Names in 1995, a place-name proposal was submitted to honor Mr. Elmer. The board spent considerable time finalizing the name as "Carlos Elmer's Joshua View," located in Mohave County. The reason for the consternation was the U.S. board's insistence on *not* using the apostrophe to show possession. That board did not want any diacritical marks whatsoever. The Arizona board, to its credit, insisted that the apostrophe was necessary because the first three words of the place name could be construed as personal first names — Carlos, Elmer and Joshua. We convinced the U.S. board on the use of the apostrophe, and that name

was accepted. As an aside, we also were successful in getting the U.S. board to accept diacritical marks when we dealt with 22 names from Hopi.

Tim J. Norton, Sun City West, Arizona

I delayed writing regarding a correction in your *Summer Hiking Guide* [June 2015] since I was confident other subscribers would respond to the photo on page 42. But, alas, I have seen no posting regarding what I believe is an erroneous identification of the plant pictured. Please check again, as I believe the photo to be of purple locoweed, not lupine. The clue is the plant's foliage — not palmately compound, like lupine, but rather pinnately compound, as described in Arizona plant field books. John Burcham's excellent close-up photo clearly shows the flowering characteristics of locoweed.

Sally M. Alcoze, Ph.D., Emeritus,
Northern Arizona University

EDITOR'S NOTE: Thank you for keeping us on our toes, Ms. Alcoze. The flower on page 42 is, indeed, a locoweed.

The photo of Navajo rugs at Hubbell Trading Post in the July 2015 issue [*The Journal*] of *Arizona Highways* reminds me of an incident way back in 1939. My father was a clerk at a grocery store in Holbrook, Arizona. A Navajo couple, dressed in their colorful finery, came in to get some supplies, but they didn't have any money. Nor could they

speak English. And Dad, of course, didn't know a word in Navajo. So the two struggled to communicate in bad Spanish. It worked — sort of. Finally, the woman handed Dad a rug she had weaved. About 2.5 feet by 5 feet, it portrays the Navajo Nation's Two Grey Hills. The rug became a Haller family treasure. Today, it's on a wall in my son Bill's home in Greenville, South Carolina.

Arch Haller, Oro Valley, Arizona

I was delighted to find my old friend, the jumping spider, in the July issue [*The Journal*]. As a young student at Phoenix College many years ago, I had settled down for a break at an outdoor picnic table and found myself fascinated by a fuzzy little brown spider, probably about a quarter-inch in size. Equally fascinated, he eyed me (no pun intended) as I eyed him, moving carefully to examine the little guy closer up. At that point, with my nose about 6 inches from his, he leaped upon me, either out of curiosity or instinctive self-defense, scaring the life out of my 6-foot, 200-pound frame. Where he went thereafter I do not know, but the memory of it still makes my heart race! And thus I learned what a jumping spider really was, up close and personal.

Stewart J. Ritchey, Mesa, Arizona

contact us If you have thoughts or comments about anything in *Arizona Highways*, we'd love to hear from you. We can be reached at editor@arizonahighways.com, or by mail at 2039 W. Lewis Avenue, Phoenix, AZ 85009. For more information, visit www.arizonahighways.com.

THE JOURNAL 10.15

national parks centennial > history > photography
iconic photographers > dining > nature > lodging > things to do

Let There Be Light

The water of Havasu Creek cascades over Mooney Falls in Havasu Canyon. The waterfall is one of several in the canyon, which is on Havasupai Tribe land in the Grand Canyon. To make this image, Ben Coan and his friend, who are in the photograph, painted the falls with light from their headlamps for 10 to 15 seconds. "I had my camera set up to take a 25-second exposure every 30 seconds in interval mode and hoped that one of the exposures would capture what I wanted," Coan says. | BEN COAN

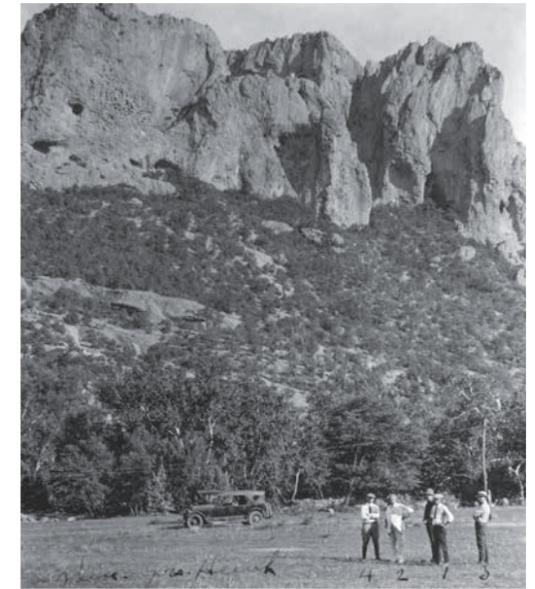
To learn more, call the tribe's tourist office at 928-448-2121 or visit www.havasupai-nsn.gov.

📷 CAMERA: NIKON D750; SHUTTER: 25 SEC; APERTURE: F/2.8; ISO: 6400; FOCAL LENGTH: 14 MM



Lichen-stained rhyolite spires mark the view along Chiricahua National Monument's Echo Canyon Loop. | GEORGE STOCKING

EDITOR'S NOTE: In August 2016, the National Park Service will celebrate its 100th anniversary. Leading up to that milestone, we'll be spotlighting some of Arizona's wonderful national parks.



Visitors explore the monument near Faraway Ranch in the 1920s. | ARIZONA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

CHIRICAHUA NATIONAL MONUMENT

Chiricahua National Monument was established in 1924 to protect a labyrinth of hoodoos — balanced rocks and rock spires formed by erosion. Although these pillars are mesmerizing, the park is known for more than hoodoos.

The monument is also home to an inactive volcanic range, a caldera 12 miles across, lava flows, a natural bridge and astounding biodiversity due to the crisscrossing of four distinct regions: the Sonoran and Chihuahuan deserts, and the Rocky Mountain and Sierra Madre ranges. Thus, in the southeastern corner of Arizona, visitors can discover black bears, rattlesnakes, evergreens and cactuses sharing the same land.

Year-round camping, an 8-mile scenic drive through Bonita Canyon and 17 miles of hiking trails reward travelers who make the trek to Chiricahua. Visitors can also explore Faraway Ranch Historic District, an area preserving the 19th and 20th century home and dude ranch of Swedish immigrants. — KAYLA FROST

YEAR DESIGNATED: 1924
AREA: 11,985 acres
WILDERNESS ACREAGE: 10,290 acres
ANNUAL VISITATION: 45,125 (2014)
AVERAGE ELEVATION: 6,270 feet

www.nps.gov/chir

www.arizonahighways.com 7

Phoenix Indian School Band

As unlikely as it might seem, one of the first bands in Arizona was made up of Native American students at Phoenix Indian School. It was an elite group that earned accolades from as far away as Washington, D.C.

None knows exactly when the Phoenix Indian School Band organized, but it may have been the school's greatest achievement.

The United States Industrial Indian School at Phoenix, later known as Phoenix Indian School, opened in 1891 with 41 boys. At its peak, it enrolled nearly 1,000 students from 23 tribes, with the controversial mission of teaching tribal members trades and assimilating them into Anglo culture.

Industrial teacher James Devine first assembled the 30-member band — one of the earliest formal bands in Arizona — and molded it into an elite group that became the school's best public-relations tool. A local paper opined that the band eloquently answered the question, "Why educate the Indian?"

Considered a privilege, band membership required good grades and a demanding practice schedule. The

The Phoenix Indian School Band marches in a parade before a football game in the early 1900s. | ARIZONA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

band gave public performances early on, staging Sunday concerts and playing at nearly every parade and celebration in Phoenix. Occasionally juggling as many as three gigs in a day, the band toured as far as Atlantic City, New Jersey and Washington, D.C., garnering praise and drawing large crowds wherever it went. By 1923, the band was getting more requests than it could accept.

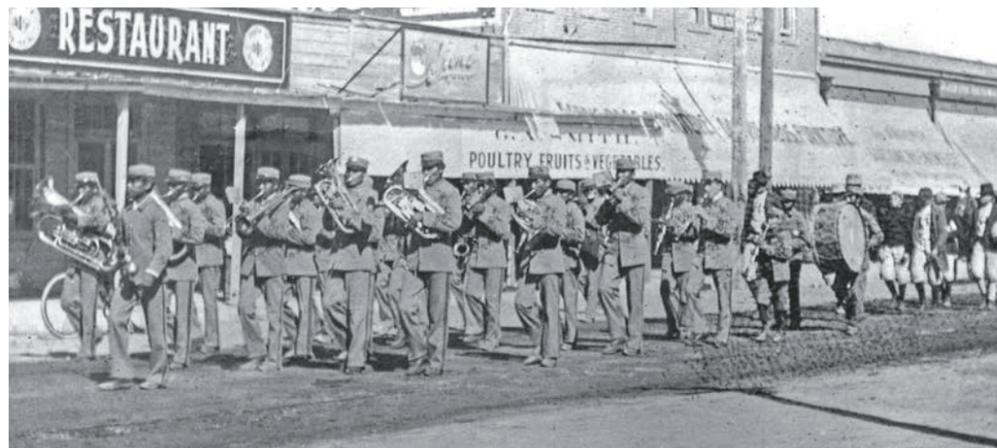
The band became less active in the 1930s and dissolved for a time in the 1940s. Rosemary Davey resurrected it in 1950 and twice led her musicians in California's Rose Parade, making Phoenix Indian School the first Native American

school to participate.

As more schools opened on tribal lands, enrollment at the school declined. The Bureau of Indian Affairs shuttered the school in 1990. Phoenix now owns the former band building, one of three remaining structures at Steele Indian School Park.

In 2014, Native American Connections and the Phoenix Indian Center announced plans to transform the building into a cultural center, a fitting tribute to a place where tribal members from all over the West learned to live and play together in perfect harmony.

— KATHY MONTGOMERY



A "blood moon" total lunar eclipse looms over the Vermilion Cliffs of Northern Arizona. | GARY LADD

Shooting the Moon

Photo Editor Jeff Kida and Gary Ladd discuss lunar eclipses and combining science with photography.

JK: How long have you been interested in photography?

GL: I don't remember how old I was, but I remember standing in a grocery store with my parents, asking them to buy me a camera. They said I could have one when I was 8 years old. From then on, I was always making photos.

JK: You're also a science buff. How did that happen, and how have you combined that passion with photography?

GL: When I was at Central Methodist College in Missouri, I was simply a "science" major because the school didn't distinguish between various disciplines, but the two things I liked most were geology and astronomy. I went on an extracurricular

trip with a group of spelunkers, one of whom had a Nikon camera. That awakened me to the possibility of combining photography with science. After I got my degree, I worked at Kitt Peak National Observatory for four and a half years. I spent another two years at Mount Hopkins Observatory, which today is known as Fred Lawrence Whipple Observatory. At both observatories, I worked with the Kron camera, a device 15 times more sensitive to light than ordinary cameras are.

JK: What can you tell us about the photo pictured above?

GL: This was made on April 4 of this year, during the "blood moon" total lunar eclipse. I had read about this event, but

it didn't make sense to shoot a red moon without a foreground. I got out of bed at 3 a.m. and was down in Marble Canyon 45 minutes later so I could use the Vermilion Cliffs as a foreground and give the photo a sense of place. I didn't scout this, and I got lucky with how the shot turned out. This is near totality, so there's still a tiny sliver of white light on the moon.



ADDITIONAL READING
Look for our book *Arizona Highways Photography Guide*, available at bookstores and www.shoparizonahighways.com/books.

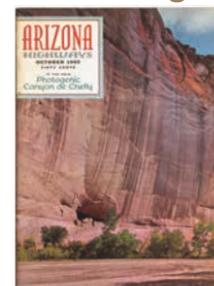
this month in history

- Arizona elects its first female member of Congress, Isabella Greenway, on October 3, 1933.
- Residents of Tucson see "icebergs" floating in the Santa Cruz River on October 16, 1929, after an ice-wagon driver fords the river with the tailgate down, caus-

- ing the ice to slip from the bed of the wagon and into the river.
- On October 24, 2001, Flagstaff, the home of Lowell Observatory, is named the world's first International Dark-Sky City.
- A group from New York funds a search to find the fabled

- "Mine With an Iron Door" on October 25, 1923, after reading a novel by Tucson native Harold Bell. The group does not find the mine.
- Tucson's probate judge resigns after citizens fail to enter a complaint about a felony murder on October 30, 1860.

ARIZONA HIGHWAYS 50 Years Ago



The October 1965 issue of *Arizona Highways* featured acclaimed photographer Ray Manley's favorite place: Canyon de Chelly. The article showed readers the Native American paintings and carvings that adorn the canyon's walls.



COURTESY OF THE MANLEY FAMILY

RAY MANLEY

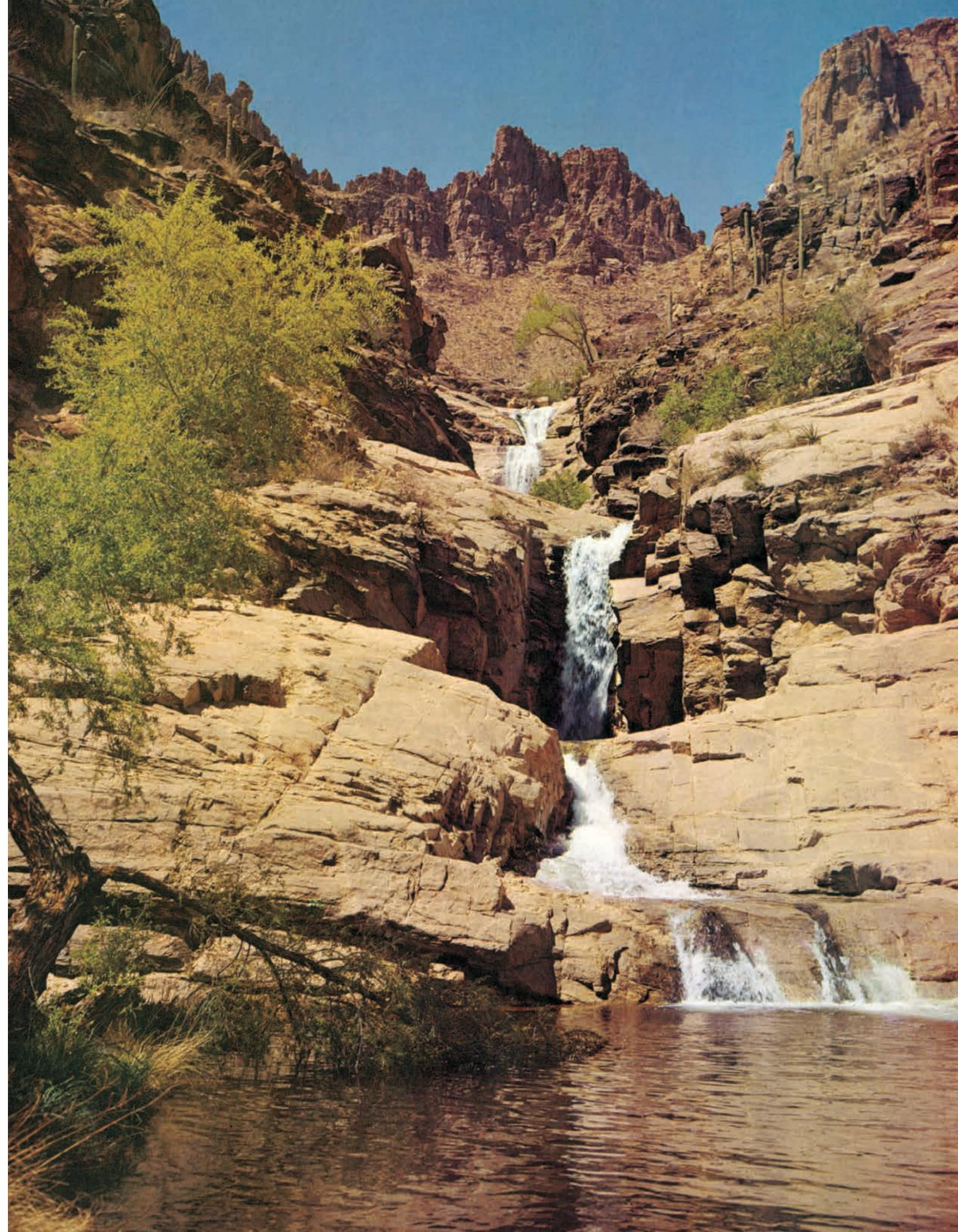
Given his love of sunsets, scenic photographer Ray Manley was lucky to be an Arizona native. His daughter, Carolyn Robinson, recalls many family dinners being interrupted as Manley dashed outside to photograph a sunset's final, brilliant burst. Though Manley's work was published in magazines such as *National Geographic* and *Life*, he was best known for his submissions to *Arizona Highways*.

Before his career took off, Manley attended

Northern Arizona University, where he met his wife, but he dropped out to serve as a photography instructor in the Navy during World War II. Upon returning to Arizona, he avidly photographed its landscapes and people, particularly Native American elders with weathered and wise faces. He published books on Native American cultures and crafts, along with compilations of his stunning landscape photos. Later in life, he formed Ray Manley Tours to show off Arizona's beauty to others. He died in 2006 at age 84. — KAYLA FROST

ABOVE: Perched atop his car, Ray Manley photographs horseback riders beneath the Rincon Mountains in 1949. His daughter, Carolyn Robinson, says her father may have been shooting for an *Arizona Highways* story or a guest-ranch brochure.

RIGHT: Our September 1970 issue featured several of Manley's color photos, including this shot of Seven Falls in the Santa Catalina Mountains.



RAY MANLEY

Criollo Latin Kitchen

Paul and Laura Moir wanted a second act for their hit Flagstaff restaurant, Brix. So, in 2009, they opened Criollo. Since then, it's taken its place in the community as a go-to spot for Latin fare and clever cocktails.

SECOND ACTS ARE, BY NATURE, RIPE FOR disappointment. "That's a tough act to follow" isn't exactly an empty cliché, as countless sequels have sent fans running back to the comfort and familiarity of the original.

Flagstaff When Paul and Laura Moir decided it was time for a sequel to Brix, their nationally recognized downtown-Flagstaff fine-dining institution, they focused on developing a second act that would stand on its own, an original in its own right. In 2009, they opened Criollo Latin Kitchen, separated by just a few blocks from Brix but miles away in its more approachable and casual dining experience.

Crafting Latin-inspired cuisine with an emphasis on local ingredients was always the Moirs' intent, but finding a historic building that originally housed Flagstaff's movie theater was pure fate. That, and a deliciously tangy jalapeño margarita, sealed the deal for Criollo, a sequel that stands on its own.

"I really love how it has taken its place in the community," says Paul, who, along with Laura and executive chef David Smith, created a menu built around things they like to eat.

As it turns out, Criollo's loyal following has similar tastes, especially when it comes to the top-selling fish tacos. The first bite of organically farmed fish — beer-battered, nestled into a locally made tortilla and drizzled with jalapeño glaze — is a one-way ticket from landlocked Arizona to ocean waves and beach umbrellas.

The salmon tostada is evidence that Criollo isn't a one-hit fish wonder. A crispy tortilla base is slathered with a thick black-bean spread and topped with seared salmon, goat cheese and crunchy pepita seeds.

A talented bar staff, equipped with an arsenal of unique spirits and beer, turns out refreshing and Latin-inspired cocktails to complement the cuisine. Those in the know can score cheap tacos and

sip on interesting margaritas during the weekday happy hour.

The weekend brunch menu is served until 4 p.m., and it's worth two visits in one day to squeeze in both the traditional migas — an egg dish with tortilla chips and green-chile sauce — and the blue-corn pancakes. Not your run-of-the-mill flapjacks, Criollo's version is vibrant in color and taste, achieving the crowning breakfast glory of balancing sweet and savory flavors.

The team at Criollo prides itself on the locally sourced menu, and the third act is the final piece in the puzzle. The recently opened Proper Meats and Provisions, a few blocks south of Criollo, supplies the restaurant with locally raised meat. As clichés go, the third time is the charm, and that appears to be spot-on for those who get to dine at Criollo. — JACKI MIELER

Criollo Latin Kitchen is located at 16 N. San Francisco Street in Flagstaff. For more information, call 928-774-0541 or visit www.criollolatinkitchen.com.



JOHN BURCHAM



Bigtooth maples grow, on average, to about 35 feet.

Their bark is dark brown, thin and scaly.

The twigs that hold the leaves vary from bright red to greenish brown when young and turn to gray as they age.

TOM DANIELSEN

Bigtooth Maples

Resilient and colorful, bigtooth maples (*Acer grandidentatum*) offer a variety of resources, from their wood to their sap to the girth of their crowns. Their sap can be used locally to make maple syrup in place of sugar maples, their eastern cousins. Their wood can be used for fuel, and they provide shade in areas such as the bottoms of canyons. They also provide food for livestock and wildlife, which will eat the seeds, flowers and buds from the maples' branches.

The fruit, which are known as double-winged samaras, contain two seeds attached at a center from which two fibrous wings extend. The maple's characteristic leaves, which have three or five lobes with large teeth along the edges, give the tree its name. These leaves

grow from the twigs of the tree in pairs opposite each other and are best known for the vivid red they turn in autumn. They usually flower only every two to three years, producing clusters of small yellow flowers that appear alongside the leaves in March and April.

Bigtooth maples can be found in moist soil in canyons, on plateaus and in woodlands, as well as occasionally in some drier areas. They aren't particularly picky about their soil types, although they are intolerant of soils with salts or sustained flooding. They thrive in sandy and limestone-based soils, as well as clay and loam.

Bigtooth maples can be found throughout Northwestern and Southeastern Arizona, along with much of the western United States. — MOLLY BILKER

nature factoid



BRUCE D. TAUBERT

WATER DOGS

As tadpoles are to toads, water dogs are to tiger salamanders: the fully aquatic larval form of the species. When water dogs metamorphose into adult salamanders, some lose their fringed, external gills and grow lungs, allowing them to leave the water. Others, known as branchiate adults, remain aquatic. These salamanders breed in larval form, and the sexually mature larvae can be distinguished by coloring — the immature are usually dark green. — MOLLY BILKER

~ lodging ~



STEVEN MECKLER

Santa Rita Lodge

FROM THE SHADED BACK DECK OF MY CABIN at Santa Rita Lodge, I listen to the *tap, tap, tapping* of an Arizona woodpecker. Beyond the dense tangle of oaks and junipers, I can just make out the smooth, white bark of sycamores along Madera Creek. I drift off to sleep to the gentle shushing of the seasonal stream

and awoken to birdsong and cicadas. The cabin is wood-paneled and comfortable, with a kitchenette and a front-porch swing. Check-in came with an excellent map of Madera Canyon and news of the latest bird sightings. I had just missed a rare plain-capped starthroat, a hummingbird that had been frequenting the gift shop's porch feeder. But six other species of humming-

birds darted between the feeders at the viewing station, where birders — another species that has sought shelter here since the 1920s — gather for little more than a song. — KATHY MONTGOMERY

Santa Rita Lodge is located at 1218 S. Madera Canyon Road in Madera Canyon. For more information, call 520-625-8746 or visit www.santaritalodge.com.

~ things to do in arizona ~

Studio Tour
October 2-4, Prescott
This free, self-guided tour features 56 juried artists at 38 private studios in the Prescott area, along with another 30 at four arts centers. Stop in to view or purchase artwork and watch demonstrations. *Information:* www.prescottstudiotour.com

Fall Festival
October 9-11, Patagonia
Celebrate music and art at this festival, which features more than 100 fine artists, crafters and artisans. Unique food offerings will be on hand, and

entertainment includes Tesoro, Skyline Flutes and the Territorial Brass Band. *Information:* 520-345-4172 or www.patagoniafallfestival.com

Helldorado Days
October 16-18, Tombstone
The "most rip-roaring celebration in Tombstone" includes gunfight re-enactments, street entertainment, fashion shows and a parade. That doesn't sound too different from most weekends in Tombstone, now that we think about it. *Information:* 888-457-3929 or www.tombstonehelldoradodays.com

Car Show
October 21-25, Lake Havasu City
The 38th annual Relics & Rods Run to the Sun, one of the largest car shows in the Southwest, features more than 800 pre-1973 cars and trucks, along with vendors, a beer garden, live music, a swap meet and more. *Information:* 928-855-0933 or www.relicsandrods.com

Jim Malcolm Concert
October 30, Flagstaff
The Scottish folk singer and songwriter, formerly the lead singer of Old Blind Dogs, comes to the Coconino Center for the

Arts to play traditional Scottish songs and self-composed tunes. *Information:* 928-779-2300 or www.flagartscouncil.org

Capture Your Moment Photo Symposium
November 7-8, Phoenix
Join Arizona Highways Photo Workshops for a celebration of the organization's 30th birthday. This event features keynote speakers Jack Dykinga, Joel Grimes, Alan Ross and Guy Tal, plus breakout sessions on a wide range of topics. *Information:* 888-790-7042 or www.ahpw.org **AH**



Where Arizona is as beautiful Inside as it is Outside.

La Posada, Southern Arizona's premier senior community.

- Indoor and outdoor pools • State-of-the-art fitness Pavilion • Preferred access to a continuum of care • Financial peace of mind with our exclusive LifeLease program
- Superb dining, from elegant to casual • Impeccably maintained 110-acre campus
- Independent living in a variety of home options: from spacious apartments to award-winning houses • 30 minutes from Tucson

To receive our information packet please call us at **520-648-8131** or watch our video at PosadaLife.org



La Posada is an award-winning, nationally accredited not-for-profit continuing care community.

La Posada[™]

350 E. Morningside Rd., Green Valley
PosadaLife.org